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MR. GREELEY'S MOVEMENTS.

FROM CINCINNATI TO LOUISVILLE.
A FINANCIAL SPEECH AT CINCINNATI—THE JOURNEY TO LOUISVILLE—NATIONAL ISSUES DISCUSSED.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 22.—Saturday at Cincinnati opened with the same scenes of enthusiasm which had marked the previous day and night. It had been proposed to make the advent of Mr. Greeley a gala day, and the morning opened with visits from delegations and committees, and receptions, and the streets were filled with crowds and the air with music. Just before noon Mr. Greeley was conducted by Mayor Davis, Mr. S. F. Covington, and Mr. C. A. Rowland to the Chamber of Commerce building, where he spoke as follows to about 300 members who had assembled to hear him:

A FINANCIAL ADDRESS.
MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE: You will do me the justice to believe that I would not have chosen to appear before you as an instructor, for so it will seem to you, with regard to the matters which you must understand better, perhaps, than I. I am here because I am asked to be here, and being here I propose to make to you a few suggestions, which I trust will have a practical bearing. I fully comprehend that you are business men and that this is a business hour, and that whatever is said by me, must, at any rate, be very brief. To please to say, then, into the margin of the subject, I am one of those who do not feel entirely satisfied with the financial and commercial condition and prospects of our country. I realize that we have just secured very abundant harvests, and that these are very important elements of our commercial prosperity. I realize that we have a currency quite abundant in its volume and acceptable at par over the larger portion of our country. We have many elements of strength, and yet there seem to be also elements of weakness which ought not to be passed over in silence.

CONCERNING CORNERS.
You will bear me witness that for the last two or three years we have heard more of the corner than of the commercial collapse. I might say commercial difficulty, or the operations of what are popularly called "corners," that ever before in the history of this, or, I think, in the history of any country—corners in corn, corners in oats, corners in pork—[great laughter]—corners in gold, corners in stock, and so on, and so on. Now, gentlemen, I am not here to say that this particular corner, which tried to force up prices, and that opposite corner, which tried to force them down, was right or wrong in any instance; and I am not sufficiently familiar to judge. What I say, and think you must believe with me, is that these exhibitions, these exhibitions, are symptoms of a financial weakness, if not a financial crisis, and are incidents which are not likely to occur in a perfectly sound and healthy condition of the commercial business and the currency of the country.

Well, we get on with them as well as we can, or, rather, we chase one away and another soon presents itself, and every now and then, in the great commercial center, where my work has been carried on, there comes a superior corner, a kind of "Black Friday," or something that threatens a general disaster; and then appears the Secretary of the Treasury with his horn of plenty, and he lets loose something or other; he either buys stocks or he sells gold, or he does both, and he puts us at ease for a little time again. Now, I am not here to decide that that is not the best way of the business of the country; but I do insist that the business of the country ought not to be in a condition to require this continual exhibition of something artificial, something let down from above; that there should be a state of things wherein business men and business interests should take care of themselves, and not require the continual intervention of some public authority in such a dictatorial form. Some men are swayed when the Secretary appears; other men are relieved; perhaps the greatest good to the greatest number is accomplished, for aught I know; but I want to see a state of things where the Government is not continually called upon to help us out. It reminds me of the state of things which existed in earlier days, when every one in the White House, Nicholas Biddle, called to Wall-street, in about the same capacity as the Secretary of the Treasury is now, to put his shoulder to the wheel and lift us out of some mire or ward off some catastrophe.

RESUMING SPECIE PAYMENT.
I think we ought to be able—that you, gentlemen, ought to be able—to devise the ways and means not only of getting us out of one particular corner, but of preventing corners in the future; rendering them impossible; or, at all events, disastrous to their contrivers. Now, I am supposed to be a man of some—or, rather, of no opinion—on this subject. Some men imagine that I am every day forming a demand of the immediate resumption of specie payments. My opinion was, years ago, and I have seen no reason to change it, that when we had one hundred and twenty-five millions of money in the Treasury, mainly gold, and when we had a revenue exceeding the necessary outlays of the Treasury by more than one hundred millions per annum, we were then in a condition to resume specie payments; that if the Government had chosen to say, "We will resume; we will take our greenbacks and will receive them as gold," there would have been no difficulty in making that money available as specie. I have known banks of our country to resume specie payments; and I have known the United States had at that time; so it seemed to me to be a perfectly feasible thing. But we did not resume, mainly because the people—I mean the business people—did not want to resume, and that, in my judgment, is the reason that will operate just as well next year, two years, five years hence, as it operated then. It is my judgment that we are not likely to resume in any near period of time. Then, I say, if we want to resume, we need all the revenues we had then, and we ought to have husbanded them carefully; but if we were not, as you and I know we were not, to resume for a long time to come, then it seems to me that the policy was required of the Government—that is, to pay all its gold, all its treasure, beyond a fair working balance, reduce the debt by so much, stop the interest, and leave the gold and currency in the hands of the business men, instead of hoarding it up in the Treasury to make one of these periodical—[the conclusion of the sentence was drowned by the applause]. But I am not a dogmatist. I do not pretend to present this as a matured and settled conclusion.

THE DUTY OF BUSINESS MEN.
What I do here ask of this Chamber of Commerce is an inquiry and investigation by men of business and capital as to where the proper remedy for these disorders of which I speak is to be found. Let us look at this carefully, let us let the business men of the country come to the conclusion as to the proper remedy, not for a particular disorder to-day, but against the periodical recurrence of these disorders. This is what I would have the business men of this country do. Look at the matter as a disease, not at one particular symptom, and determine just what and where the remedy is. I venture to say if the men who compose chambers like this will agree upon what that remedy is they can have behind them the press of the country with scarcely an exception, and the public sentiment of the country; and whatever shall seem to them, after mature deliberation, after careful discussion, the true cure of our financial disorders and dangers will be accepted by the general judgment of the country and carried into effect. This is all, gentlemen, and with these few remarks I thank you for your patient attention. [Great applause.]

At the conclusion of the address Mr. Greeley went immediately to dinner, and then placing himself at the disposal of a Committee who had come for him, he passed over the river to Covington, to receive his first greeting from the Kentuckians. The same immense crowds, without any apparent diminution of numbers, marked the progress through Covington. Here Mr. Greeley made a speech as follows:

SPEECH AT COVINGTON.
MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN: It is simply impossible for me, speaking from this elevation, to be heard by any considerable portion of this vast assemblage. I will therefore say but a few words, and let me say and act, and speak for me, the rest that I would gladly say. [Cheers.] I am glad to stand before you on the soil of Kentucky, and to believe that I have your sympathy and cooperation in the efforts I have long made toward bringing the American people, the whole American people, into more hearty and cordial recognition of the truth that they are and must ever remain fellow-countrymen. [Cheers.] I have labored in behalf of that truth in the face of obloquy, of misrepresentation, of prejudice, and of the natural passion born of a bloody civil war. I believe that the hour of the triumph of that sentiment is now approach-

ing. I believe that the day is at hand when we shall very generally realize that henceforth it becomes us to banish all bitterness and hatred, and forget our past quarrels and struggles against each other, and to remember only the blessed legacy of liberty and independence bequeathed to us by our illustrious ancestry. [Cheers.] In behalf of these truths I have dared to alienate friends whom I loved, and who loved me. I have ventured to make myself called a renegade, a renegade, by men who will yet comprehend me better, and regret that they so misapprehended me. [Cheers.] No fear of present injury, of present evil speaking, of present reproach, has at any time deterred me from doing that which seemed my duty to my country.

When I first, at the close of our great war, declared that our country must be rebuilt on the foundations of universal amnesty and impartial suffrage, I knew that there were those who believed in the North and the South. There were those who believed in the business of universal amnesty, and comprehended the business of universal amnesty; yet rejected and spurned impartial suffrage; and there were those who eagerly clung to impartial suffrage and rejected and condemned universal amnesty; and there were a great many who were alike hostile to both. If the question had been put to a vote of the people of the country, not one-fifth of them would have sustained my programme. Very well, said I, I can wait; and I have waited, not idly or unobscuringly, but in faith, and have worked as well as waited, until I think I see the day not distant when the American people will be reunited on that platform which they once rejected.

So, my friends, I rejoice to meet many of you, and to believe that most of you are in sympathy with me, and to assure you of my undoubting faith that, whether successful this year or not, successful here or not, we must be for all the better impulses, all the generous aspirations of the whole American people, must ultimately accord a triumph to the truths which I so early propounded and to the principles which I now represent. "Yes," "Yes," and loud cheers. So, with this simple statement, I will ask you to relieve me from straining my voice to reach ears of which I fear the larger number catch but a mere echo of the words I speak. [Loud cheering.]

THE SPEECH ENDED, THE PARTY TOOK CARRIAGES AND DROVE RAPIDLY TO NEWPORT, ANOTHER OF THE FLOURISHING SUBURBS OF CINCINNATI, THE ROUTE THITHER PRESENTING THE SAME ENTHUSIASTIC OUTGROWTHS, WITH THE ADDITIONAL WARMTH OF MANNER AND COURTESY OF THE IMPULSIVE SOUTHERN. AT NEWPORT, MR. GREELEY WAS AGAIN CALLED UPON AND DELIVERED THE FOLLOWING ADDRESS, WHICH WAS RECEIVED WITH CORDIAL ACCLAMATIONS:

ADDRESS AT NEWPORT.
CITIZENS OF NEWPORT: There was a time, and that not many years ago, when I would not have been welcomed to the soil of Kentucky as I am to-day. There was a time when Kentuckians did not think of me as they do now, and I believe it was because they did not understand me so well as they do now, for in the olden time I was a humble but zealous friend of Kentucky's noblest statesman, Henry Clay. [Applause.] I loved, and trusted, and followed that man for many years, and so was my heart when the news came that our fondest anticipations were blighted and he was not chosen President. But what matters all that? The time of Clay is long past, and he is revered and loved by millions of his countrymen, and I will not for generations come to be called a traitor to the man who was once our noblest statesman, Henry Clay. 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